

THE MANCHESTER EXCHANGE

A Mammoth Affair—Immense Business Transacted—Process of Cotton Manufactured and Marketing the Mill Products.

(Special Correspondence American Cotton Manufacturer.)

The bulk of the enormous business transacted by Lancashire in raw cotton, yarns, cloth and textile machinery is arranged in the Royal Exchange, Manchester. This institution, of which we give photographs of the exterior and interior, is practically the largest of its kind in the world, has a membership of over 5,000 and a daily attendance throughout the working days of the week, with the exception of Saturday, of 4,000, representatives of all the principle industries of Great Britain, but especially those pertaining to the textile trade. The other principal businesses, such as stocks, provisions, coal, corn and produce, have their own local exchanges.

MANY METHODS EMPLOYED.

Many are the methods in putting through the immense business in raw cotton, textiles, etc., transacted in Manchester, consequently upon the various styles prevailing in the different markets of the world where local yarns and cotton goods are distributed.

The general principles, however, of the local usages in this direction are pretty much the same and may be divided into four principal departments. RAW MATERIAL TRANSACTIONS.

1st. The sale and purchase of the business is done either by Manchester merchants who are in direct communication with their own houses or agents in America, or by Liverpool brokers and merchants in a similar position, on C. I. F. or deferred delivery terms, or by sales of cotton actually lying in Manchester. The Liverpool to the actual consumers. The attendance in Manchester of brokers, etc., from Liverpool is in most cases a daily one, with the exception of Saturday, and they are particularly numerous on the two principal market days (viz Tuesday and Friday each week).

BUYING AND SELLING YARNS.

2nd. The purchase and sale of yarn. Practically all the owners of the 48-000,000 spindles in Great Britain are represented on the Manchester Royal Exchange, and a fair proportion of them sell their product through the medium of their own employees. Those who do not, put it into the hands of agents (of which there are a goodly number, many being of long standing and high reputation), for sale paying a brokerage therefor, the agency in most of these cases guaranteeing payment. The sellers, be they the actual servants or agents of the producer, are in direct touch with manufacturers, and know the quality of the yarn required, the extent of requirements, and capacity for fulfilling obligations both in taking delivery and payment. In fact, they know from A. to Z. the history and standing of the trade.

CLOTH MERCHANDISING.

3rd. The purchase and sale of the portion of the business in cloth manufactured article. A large proportion of the business in cloth is done direct between those who ship it abroad and the actual manufacturer, and of these shippers, who are of many nationalities, many are of long standing and quite as fully aware of the commercial position, the quality of attainments and likelihood of fulfillment of contracts, of the manufacturers with whom they deal, as the yarn agents. The majority of the business, however, is done through the medium of cloth agents, who constitute themselves the middle-men between manufacturers and shipper, easing the former, by payment of a commission, from the necessity of having an employee running around from office to office to learn the requirements, and obviates the shipper from promulgating his wants before the various manufacturers of his style of goods. In some cases, also, these agents take, at an extra remuneration, financial risks. This "medium" business is generally thought to be worth the cost, and not one of those of parasitical growth which if incised would be advantageous to the trade.

DIVIDED PROCESSES.

It is the exception in Lancashire to do more than one process between raw cotton and the finished cloth. The trade being so concentrated obviates this, which is a necessity in most instances in America and many on the continent. There are a few, however, who do take it all the way through, and a greater number both spin and weave, but the majority only look after the one department. The spinner produces the yarn, which is passed on to the manufacturer, who in turn passes on his cloth to the firms, etc., dealing with the various processes of finishing, until, after passing through many hands, it eventually comes into those of the packer. This latter department is equally important as its predecessors, its function being so to pack the goods that they turn out in proper condition at destination. Sometimes goods are packed in cases lined with tin for protection against insects, damp, etc., which is necessary to obviate damage consequent upon the various conditions of climate, transport dangers, etc., en route to the consuming points.

THE MANCHESTER EXCHANGE.

The Royal Exchange contains every facility for the transaction of the varied and various businesses of its members. As the majority is based on raw cotton and necessitates constant reference to the fluctuations in the prices thereof, there are boards in many parts of the building on which are posted the particulars received (through private telephone) direct from the Liverpool cotton exchange of the latest transactions in the futures market there, and as the fluctuations in exchange on the various countries of destination of the yarn or cloth transactions are of vital importance in fixing prices, practically the whole of these fluctuations are almost instantly recorded in sev-

eral spacious places. So much for the textile side.

TEXTILE MACHINERY BUSINESS.

4th. The next most important work on 'Change is the business in textile machinery. Representatives of all the principal makers thereof are actively present on 'Change daily. Spinners, manufacturers or exporters therefore have every opportunity to converse with these gentlemen and obtain quotations or other information necessary for themselves or their clients. The majority of the business done is through this medium, as a great proportion of the whole requirements of the world is in the hands of the local agents of those who require the machinery abroad.

There are also present numerous representatives of fire and marine insurance companies, shipowners, forwarding agents, railway, steamship, transport and traffic solicitors, oil, coal, mill stores sellers and other varied undertakings.

HIRE DOGS BY DAY OR WEEK

Philadelphia Stock Dealer Finds New Canine Renting Department a Source of Revenue.

A pet stock dealer of Philadelphia has in his shop window a sign that reads:

"DOGS TO HIRE"
"BY DAY, WEEK OR HOUR."
"Rates Reasonable."

A man asked the dealer the other day the significance of the sign:

"Oh, it means just what it says," the dealer said. "People like to hire dogs now and then, the same as they like to hire horses or pianos. I clear from this branch of my business quite \$10 a week."

"Do you see that handsome Russian wolfhound over there in the corner? Well, I hire him out a good deal to young women who are going to be photographed. In England a lot of women of fashion, and in America a lot of millionairesses, have had their pictures taken of late with Russian wolfhounds at their side. That has set a fashion. Young women all over nowadays, desire to be photographed with wolfhounds."

"But do you know what a wolfhound like Pete there is worth? Well, sir, he is worth \$400 or \$500. And do you know what he can be hired for a couple of hours for? He can be hired for \$1.50. Hence he is hired often. He is in great demand. And on the mantel of many a poor man's house you can see today the wife's or daughter's photograph, with a magnificent Russian hound in the foreground."

"Aside from hiring dogs for photographic purposes, I hire them for promenades. Young ladies, visiting in the city, like to rent a Boston bull or a wire-haired Irish terrier to walk down Chestnut street with. A good dog on a morning's walk gives a young woman, you see, distinction, and it is now possible, thanks to me, for any girl to achieve this distinction for a dollar or two."

"The dogs there is most demand for are bulls, Boston bulls, terriers and I let a dog go out."—Exchange.

MURPHY'S NIECE ILL

Anxious Mother Unable to Go to the Work Upon Which They Depend

Lying seriously ill last night in a sparsely furnished room at No. 150 East Twenty-first street, Miss Mary Agnes Murphy, only daughter of the late Daniel Murphy, raved in her delirium of happier days she has known. Watching anxiously and alone by her bedside was her mother.

It was a double affliction for Mrs. Murphy, as her daughter's illness, which may prove fatal, prevented her from going out to do the work which earns their meagre support. She is employed nights, two weeks of the month only, as a binder in a magazine house. This is the period when the work is ready for her. The daughter, who has been ill nearly three weeks with a complication of diseases, is sixteen years old. She is a delicate girl and has a fragile beauty and sweet disposition that have won the neighborhood in which she lives.

A year ago the Murphys had several rooms at No. 344 East Twenty-first street. Evil days fell upon them, however, and to prevent the disgrace of being dispossessed they moved. Their own furniture was stored, as there was no place for it in the little furnished room they were compelled to take.

The other day their furniture would have been sold for storage charges had not a friend, almost as poor as themselves, paid what was due. Mrs. Murphy is proud—proud in the manner of those worthy ones who suffer in silence rather than have the world know.

"I've tried my best," said she last night, "to do the right thing by Agnes. Poor Dan has been dead these twelve years, and it has been a hard struggle. No one has ever helped us, although those who should care surely know to what straits we have been reduced. Yes, they do know, but they have never heard it from me."

Mary Agnes Murphy is a niece of Charles F. Murphy, the leader of Tammany Hall.—New York World.

A Student Athlete

"Pot" Graves, the North Carolina athlete, star football and baseball player and captain of the West Point Military Academy football eleven, will graduate from West Point this year and the announcement is made that he stands third in the large graduating class of that institution. Those who know Mr. Graves, whose real first name, by the way, is Ernest, will not be surprised at his record. He would make an ideal Rhodes scholar for Oxford if he wanted it, as he combines athletics and scholarship to such a high degree, but he will stay here and win further laurels as an American officer. The first honor man of West Point is also from the South. The other three "stars" are from the West.—Spartanburg, S. C., Herald.

X-RAYS IN DR. HARPER'S CASE

Cancer Covering Eighteen Square Inches educed to Seven

Dr. Harper is afflicted with an internal cancer which at one time covered a space of eighteen square inches. An operation was performed, but the whole of the malignant growth could not be removed. The X-ray treatment was then applied to the distinguished patient, and today the growth has been reduced to seven square inches, and Dr. Harper's general health has steadily improved. He has gained ten pounds in weight.

The treatment that Dr. Harper is receiving is somewhat tentative. Its nature has not fully been made public. It is known, however, that he is given a certain medicine which becomes radio-active when the X-rays are applied from without. The medicine within and the X-rays without are expected to destroy the cancerous cells without injuring the healthy cells.

The scientific medical world is watching the experiment. Dr. Harper's life is a valuable one, but beyond and above any single life lies the hope that at last a way has been found to attack with success internal cancers as well as those located outside. A careful analysis following the surgical operation demonstrated beyond doubt that Dr. Harper is afflicted by a cancer of a malignant and deadly sort, and if, as all now hope, he is to be cured by the new process no cancerous patient need despair. The cancer problem will at last be in course of solution.—Goldsboro Argus.

The Origin of Memorial Day.

In an article printed in this issue of The Journal the differences between Memorial Day and Decoration Day is defined by Hon. B. M. Blackburn. Memorial Day, he explains, was of southern origin, and was adopted two years before Decoration Day was adopted in the north. The manner in which the idea originated Mr. Blackburn relates as follows:

"A number of ladies representing the Soldiers' Aid Society, of Columbus, Ga., visited on March 12, 1866, Linwood cemetery, to give a spring dressing to the graves of Confederate soldiers. While attending this duty they observed the little daughter of Mrs. Williams gathering wild flowers and placing them on the graves of the unknown Confederate dead. Thus the immortal suggestion of organized remembrance was given to these loyal southern women by the inborn patriotism of a little child; Memorial Day had its origin in the impulses that gave birth to the Confederate cause; innocent devotion to the southern home."

"On returning to their homes these true southern women decided that day to organize the first Memorial Association that was instituted in the south and with a view to making it general Mrs. Mary Ann Howard Williams gave her name and the names of her associates to glory, by addressing a letter to the Columbus Times, which will ever remain a part of the imperishable service."

It would be impossible for people to have a more sacred day on their calendar than Memorial Day, and it is fitting that the schools of the city should be closed tomorrow in order that the youth of the land should be led to grasp the character of the anniversary. It is a "holiday" in the best sense—in the sense that it is a holy day. A day sacred to the memory of the devoted patriots who battled so gallantly and unselfishly for their ideals and traditions.

The character of the day should never be lost sight of. Memorial Day should never be allowed to degenerate into a day given over to sports, should never partake of the character of the "Continental Sunday." Incidentally, it is a matter for general congratulation to learn that the management of the Atlanta baseball team has decided that the game will not be begun tomorrow until the exercises are over. This is the proper spirit, and quite in accord with the tone of Memorial Day as Memorial Day should be.—Atlanta Journal.

Effects of Doyle's Writings.

Dr. Conan Doyle's creation, Sherlock Holmes, is such a vivid one that many people who have followed his adventures have got the idea into their heads that he is a real individual. Dr. Doyle it will be remembered, represented that Mr. Holmes had become tired of detective work, and had planned to retire to a Sussex farm and go into bee-keeping. An article in McClure's Magazine solemnly asserts that Dr. Doyle has received many letters from people desirous of meeting Sherlock. Two of the most interesting came from editors of agricultural journals, one of which gives special attention to the subject of bee-keeping. These editors were anxious to meet Sherlock Holmes, for they were sure that in his new occupation they could give him a good deal of assistance. One missive contained a carefully made proposal of marriage. This was from a gentleman who wrote, stating that his former housekeeper was looking for a position. She had had great experience with bees, and in fact, knew all about them, and he would be very glad to recommend her to Mr. Holmes if his address was supplied. The writer also hinted that as Holmes was advancing in years and the housekeeper was a woman of about middle age, well preserved, and possessing all the domestic virtues, perhaps there might be still more happy results from this meeting than the mere supplying of the detective with a housekeeper. Dr. Doyle says he proposes to keep Holmes a bachelor if he can, although there is no doubt that it would be very interesting to see the inscrutable detective involved in the intricacies of a courtship. It has remained for but few writers to create such a convincing and human character as Sherlock—one that can fool editors as well as rustics.—Charlotte Chronicle.

The only way District Attorneys Jerome and Rand can square themselves with the public is to enter no objection to Nan Patterson's release on bail and quietly let the indictment against her be quashed.—Greenville Reflector.

Truths that Strike Home

Your grocer is honest and—if he cares to do so—can tell you that he knows very little about the bulk coffee he sells you. How can he know, where it originally came from, how it was blended—or with what—or when roasted? If you buy your coffee loose by the pound, how can you expect purity and uniform quality?



LION COFFEE, the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES, is of necessity uniform in quality, strength and flavor. For OVER A QUARTER OF A CENTURY, LION COFFEE has been the standard coffee in millions of homes.

LION COFFEE is carefully packed at our factories, and until opened in your home, has no chance of being adulterated, or of coming in contact with dust, dirt, germs, or unclean hands.

In each package of LION COFFEE you get one full pound of Pure Coffee. Insist upon getting the genuine. (Lion head on every package.)

(Save the Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

They Discovered a Loophole.

Not far below Augusta, Ga., the Savannah river is crossed by an antiquated flatboat, hanging by a cable from a post far up stream and impelled from bank to bank by action of the current. This is the sandbar ferry and from time immemorial, until the abolition of duelling, the banks of the river on both sides were bloody fields of so-called honor.

Gentlemen of South Carolina, having quarrelled, crossed in the rickety flatboat with their seconds and fought their battles on Georgia soil, and Georgia went over to the Palmetto State for their shooting or swordplay.

Thither, one day, went a solemn procession of principals, seconds and witnesses, most of them representatives of the Georgia bar. They were more solemn than usual, for the fight they were to witness was to wipe out the most terrible of insults. Two well-known lawyers of Rome, who had been life-long friends, had fallen out, and one of them, in the height of a dispute, had reviled the other with all the terrible words he could lay tongue to.

There had been a score of men present to hear and to prevent an immediate shooting, and now the two devoted friends, turned enemies, rode with a party toward the fatal grounds where they were to make target practice on each other. Each of them was downcast and gloomy for at heart they were devoted. But the insult was deadly, and there seemed no escape with honor from the encounter.

When they arrived at the ferry, however, the flatboat was on the other side. A second picked up the boat from the post and blew it lustily. Over and over he sounded it until from a distant field the aged ferryman came sauntering leisurely down to his craft. The two lawyers sat side by side on their horses and watched his slow progress. The strain grew momentarily heavier and the men gloomier. At last one of them—the insulted—could stand it no longer.

"Jim," he said impulsively. "Before we go out of Georgia I want you to answer me one question. How did you ever come to apply all those epithets to me?"

The face of the man who had been insulted lit up with a smile of great relief, and he held out his hand.

"I knew it! I knew it!" he cried. "Shake on it! I knew it!" he cried, holding a lawyer responsible for what he said in his professional capacity? It would be madness, sub, madness!"

They shook hands fervently and the duel was declared off.—Youth's Companion.

Choosing the Name.

"My dear, I have been reading up within the past week, and I think I have a name for the baby," said Mrs. Greening one day, according to the Washington Post.

"You have, eh? What is it?" "I read that Phoebus, the God of Day, comes up bright and beautiful in the morning, that he lights the world, that without him—"

"Now, look here, madam; let's have no foolishness here. You can't call that child by any such name. Did Phoebus of history yell from 11 p. m. to 3 a. m., and intermittently from 3 to 7 o'clock? I myself am doing the god-of-day business in the matter of getting up, and I'm not going to divide the honors. If you want a mythological cognomen for that destroyer of rest, I have it."

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Greening, with considerable asperity. "Aurora!" brutally yelled Mr. G. Then he left the house.

Wanted the Front Door.

The mistress of a household in Buffalo, says The Commercial of that city, is impressed by various changes that are taking place in the relations between domestic servants and their employers. "One must be prepared for such experiences as that which I had with a young person yesterday who had advertised for a position as waitress, etc. Among various stipulations the young lady made while I was under examination was this: 'I suppose I may have the privileges of the front door; I always had them in Detroit.' Upon my admitting with confusion that I had never heard of such a thing and didn't know what it meant, she rejoined patiently: 'Oh, yes. You see, it's this way. If a friend should call to take me out in an automobile I shouldn't like to go out of the back door. I should wish, occasionally, to use the front door.' The woman who wanted 'help' and the young man from Detroit did not reach an understanding."

Overdone Expressions.

London Tit Bits recently offered a prize for the best contribution on hackneyed terms used in writing and speaking and there is the winning paper; it purports to be a law against the use of worn-out expressions:

Be it enacted by the King's most excellent majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the long suffering and sorely afflicted reading public, and by the authority of the same as follows:

First, Any journalist, litterateur, novelist, penny-a-liner or any other ink slinger who, after the passing of this act, shall write, print or publish, or cause to be written, printed or published, any of the following or similar hackneyed or overused phrases—that is to say, in alluding to the awful mystery of death shall refer to "that bourne from whence no traveler returns;" or, in mentioning a deceased person, shall write of him as having "shuffled off this mortal coil;" or shall designate the unmarried as in a "state of single blessedness," or speak of a newly married couple as "the happy pair," or of a wife as the "better half," or shall deny by implication an indisputable scientific fact by asserting the possibility of a person's being "conspicuous by his absence;" or shall write with profane pen the expression, "a sight for the gods," or "a sight to make angels weep;" or, in reference to physical attributes or peculiarities, shall use any of the following expressions: "The bated breath," "the human form divine," "eagle glance," "magnetic gaze," "dilated nostrils," "willowy form," "arch smile," "daintily gloved hand," "flowing locks," "golden tresses," "delicately tinted lips," "the inner man," or shall speak of the "popular president," "the courteous general manager," "the genial secretary," "the charming hostess," "a few well chosen words," "the succulent bivalve," "the psychological moment," "so near, yet so far," "last, but not least," "a dull, sickening thud," "his own inimitable style," "old Sol," "the gentle light of the moon," "a cool million," or shall use any similar hackneyed expressions, such person shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, being thereof convicted by public opinion, shall be compelled to pay away half his salary to the Home for Old Jokes, and the delinquent shall offer an apology to the public and agree never again to infringe the provisions of this act.

"Diamond Trees."

"I haven't a diamond tree," said the jeweler, according to the Chicago Chronicle. "Smith, over the way there, has one, though. At least, so I've been told."

"What is a diamond tree?" "It's a tree where diamonds grow, of course."

"No, seriously. What is it?" The jeweler smiled. "Well," he said, "a diamond tree is a swindle, a very profitable swindle, and one that can be carried on for ever with mighty little risk of detection. I'll explain it to you."

"I am a jeweler and you bring me a diamond ring for repairs. I take the diamond out of your ring and I put back in its place a similar diamond that is a little, a very little, smaller. You naturally don't discover the trick that has been played on you."

"The same day a brooch is brought to me and since the central stone of the brooch is a little larger than your diamond, I get rid of yours and keep the bigger gem. In this way four or five times in one day, I make diamond exchanges, keeping always a better stone than I part with."

"On good diamond trees diamonds as small as pinheads have been known to grow to the size of peas in two days. A good tree, too, won't have only one grow to the size of peas in two days. A dozen stones or more will be simultaneously increasing in size and value as the days pass."

The Butcher Is Humorous.

"Look here, butcher, this meat is half bone," said the irate customer, according to The Chicago Journal. "You are mistaken, sir. That is good meat."

"Botheration! Do you suppose I don't know bone when I see it? I saw this is bone!"

"Yes, certainly that's bone. The bone is bone, but the meat isn't. You said the meat was half bone."

Nan Patterson is the only person in the world who knows who killed Caesar Young, and this is one time a woman is likely to keep a secret.—Charlotte News.

THE FESTIVE GOAT

A Domestic Treasure—The Government Comes to the Rescue of a Much Abused Animal.

Bulletin No. 68, just issued by the bureau of animal industry of the department of agriculture, Washington, is an appreciation of the goat. It not only pictures the various kinds of goats but its letterpress is designed to impress farmers everywhere with the fact that they neglect a valuable opportunity when they fail to keep goats, especially milch goats. In no other country are these hardy and kindly friends of man so much neglected as in the United States. Germany owns millions of dollars worth of the animals and derives millions of dollars' profits from them, while little Switzerland reaps a harvest of about \$8,000,000 a year from her goat herds. The goat flourishes anywhere and everywhere. It is just as thrifty in the cold Baltic provinces as it is in Africa under the equator.

It does as well in rocky New England as it does in the fertile Mississippi valley. All the goat asks is a chance for its life and it will thrive and work hard for its owner.

Weight for weight a milch goat will give three times as much milk as a cow and the goat's milk is far richer in nourishing qualities. The most famous and richest cheeses of the world are made from goats; the goat is immune to consumption while the cow is subject to it, therefore the goat's milk is above suspicion in the matter of tuberculosis germs, while that of the cow may reasonably be suspected. And while the milch goat has all of these advantages over the milch cow it is far less expensive. Take a cow that will give two gallons of milk a day and milch goats that will yield an equal amount and the cost of the cows feed will be considerably more than that of the goat's, while the goat's milk will give more butter or cheese and of good quality.

The bulletin says: That it is a libel on the goat to make a joke of it. The goat is no joke. It will not eat tin cans and circus posters nor will it butt anything else out of the lot. But it will eat a lot of things that a cow or horse would pass by, and get sustenance from them. Nor is the goat perpetually belligerent. It is rather a docile and friendly creature always ready to give a big return for a little keep. The bulletin ought to have the effect of increasing the number of warm friends and admirers of the goat—Florence Times.

WATER POWER DEVELOPMENT.

Water Power Driven Out of Use by Steam Restored by Electricity

There was a time when industry was largely dependent upon water power. The disadvantage under which productive enterprise labored then was that the manufacturing plants had to be located upon the banks of streams furnishing the power. With the introduction of coal and steam, which made it possible to establish plants at more convenient and easily accessible points, the value of water power began to diminish. Electricity, however, has wrought a marvelous change in this respect and has increased greatly the value and utility of river currents as a motive force. Not only can the energy of the flowing stream now be transformed into electrical energy, but it can be transmitted to the places where it can be applied with the best results. There is one instance in California where the electric current developed from water power is carried more than one hundred miles.

Within the last decade, naturally, there has been a scramble among private interests for valuable water power privileges and in too many instances the public's right in these have been ruthlessly surrendered to corporations along with other valuable franchise rights along the Pacific coast, for example, are already in the possession of private companies holding franchises for long terms of years. At present there is a contest for the control of the power which the falls of Niagara are capable of developing. The legislature of New York state is rife with scandal at the present time over the attempted despoliation of Niagara, which now seems likely to be accomplished.—Chicago News.

Church Built Without Ice Cream or Oyster Suppers.

The Smithfield Baptist church was dedicated last Sunday. Secretary Johnston preached the sermon. When Brother Suttle went to Smithfield, seven years ago, there were two active male members in the church and a few good women. They were worshipping in a small uninhabited house. There are now fifty-seven male members, sixty-seven females and they have church valued at \$4,500. Brother Suttle stated that not a dollar had been raised by ice cream and oyster suppers for the building; that a little money was raised in that way to buy the lot, and he heartily wished that was out of it.—Biblical Recorder.

A Moving Mountain.

The landslide in the Rhymney valley still continues, although it is moving now at a very slow rate, making it almost imperceptible. Conclusive proof was seen recently that the movement still proceeds, as the framework of No. 2 colliery split in two. Recently men were engaged in attempting to repair the railway in order to provide a temporary road for mineral traffic from the collieries to the north of the slip. Heavy rains have fallen during the past two days, which will add to the pressure and weight of the falling mountain side, as there are no means for water to get away. The spot has been visited by a large number of people, who stand about in all the positions of possible danger below and above the gaping chasm.—London Chronicle.

There's no beauty in all the land That can with her face compare. Her lips are red, her eyes are bright. She shakes Rocky Mountain at night. R. R. Bellamy.